## NEW PUBLICATIONS.

A CRITICAL DICTIONARY OF ENGLISH LITERATURE, AND BRITISH AND AMERICAN AUTHORS LIV-ING AND DECRASED, BRIM THE FARLICEST AC-COUNTS TO THE MIDDLE OF THE NIMEREKNTH CENTURY. P. S. ASTIN ALLEGRA. Vol. 1. Sto., pp. 1,008. Chiefs & Peterson.

The comprehensive plan of this work embraces the leading features both of biography and bibliegraphy, although in the former department little is attempted, in most cases, beyond a general cutline of the character and career of the subject of notice. It is mainly as a bibliographical directory in the vast field of English literature that the patient toils of the author will prove of importance to the student; the record of dates and events in personal history, however, has been carefully prepared, and may be profitably consulted; while the clew which is given to the knowledge of books in the English language is probably not surpassed, for convenience and trustworthiness, by any similar production in the whole range of modern hterature. The arrangement of the materials comprises, in addition to the usual bibliographical notices, a copious selection from colemporary criticisms on the principal authors, derived, for the most part, from the highest authorities, and showing the reception accorded to literary productions on their first appearance, and in many cases presenting a striking contrast to their subsequent reputation. In the execution of the plan the author exhibits no ordinary acquaintsnoe with the wide field of research; an attention to details which seems never to weary under the most intricate minuties; a vigilant discrimination, which watches the avenues of error, and is seldom found nedding on its post; and a judicial impartiality which, though not always proof against the approaches of favoritism, rarely yields to prejudice, and perhaps never, without the consciousness of innocent intent. In fact, he is devoted, with such enthusiasm, to the cause of sound learning, public morals, and what he deems correct principles, that he is sometimes a little impatient at their violation, and loses the coolness of the critic in the real of the censor. The articles on Gibbon, Hobbes, and Jefferson may be mentioned as examples, in which carnestness of conviction has betrayed the author into a partisan tone, inconsistent with the spirit of purely literary statement. Nor will the admirers of Dr. Channing and Mr. Emerson be ready to ascribe to accident the meager notices of those eminent men. Without reference to their peculiar opinions, their position in American literature, and their extended European reputation, would seem to require as elaborate an account of their works, at least, as is given to those of William Beloe, or the Rev. Hugh Blair. Each of our celebrated countrymen named above is dismissed with less than a column, while our excellent friend Peter Parley receives full justice in an article of more than seven columns.

In regard to the great lights of British literature, as a general rule, the treatment is ample, intelligent, and satisfactory. The article devoted to Francis Bacon is an admirable specimen of thorough and informing literary discussion, with the exception of the closing sentence, which strikes us as being wholly superfluous, and not at all in the best taste. After a pretty full biographical sketch of Bacon, we have a detailed account of his works, interspersed with the opinions of eminent critics on his separate productions, and concluding with extracts from the writings of a great variety of authors, regarding him in a general point of view. Among them are Sir Walter Raleigh, Sir Henry Wotton, Cowley, Addison, Pufendorff, Hume, Playfair, Hallam, and several others. The article on Burke is no less complete and appropriate. Of the literary men of this country, Bancroft, Bryant, Dana, Everett, Hawthorne, and Irving, are the subjects of extended notices, written in a highly appreciative spirit, and filled with valuable and interesting information.

A very considerable portion of the volume, from the very nature of the plan, is mainly occupied with meager indications, many of them not more than a line in length, which are of as little general ries in a city directory, thus: "Gahagan, John, Irritability of Plants; in Med. Com., 1789." These are a convincing proof of the indefatigable diligence of the author, and, in some rare cases, will give a weary student precisely the fact for which he has had a breathless search. But the work is by no means exclusively taken up with details, which, from their fragmentary char acter, must needs be arid and unattractive. Many passages of continuous narrative occur, in which the lover of books will find the charm that is always attached to the perusal of literary history. Among the most readible morceaux in the volume are the recollections of Byron, by Mr. Ticknor and Mr. Everett, which we copy in full.

Two of our countrymen-Mr. George Ticknor, su-ther of The History of Spanish Literature, and Mr. Edward Everett late Minister of the United States of America at the Court of St. James—have favored us with their MS. Recollections of Lord Byron. Mr. Tickner writes us (July 22, 1858, "from memoranda made at the time"): made at the time"):

"I became acquainted with Lord Byron in June 1815, through the kindness of Mr. Gifford, Editor of the Quarterly Review, who had a personal regard for the great poet, and to whom alone, as Lord Byro more than once told me, he supposed himself indebte for the kindeess shown him in that emicently Tor journal. Lord Byron was then living in a large an fine house in Piccadilly. I saw him there only a fe-times—four in all—during the ten days I was in Lor don after I became acquainted with him; beside whi however, I met him once in Murray's room in Al however, I met him once in Murray's room in Alba-marle street, and once passed an evening with him, Lady Byron, and Sir Ralph and Lady Nosi, in his pri-vate box in Drozy-lane Theater, to see Kean in 'Rale a Wife'—Lord Byron being then one of the managing committee of that theater and an admirer of Kean. The whole of such an acquaintance was necessarily not much, and could give only the most superficial view even of his manners.

"Each timethal I saw him at home, Lady Byron was with him, or came into the room while I was

was with him, or came into the room while On these occasions, as well as at the thester his manners toward her were very natural and simple, and those of a happy man. He had then been married about six menths, and was separated from her about six menths afterward, under circumstances still imperfectly explained to the public, but which were known at the time to Dr. Lushington. His remarkable letter, published at the end of Moore's life, when taken in connection with the pure and elevated character of the endment magistrate who wrote it to express his deliberate judgment on the whole affair, can leave no reasonable doubt that the separation was made from causes very discreditable to Lord Byres.

"The first time I was him I was strack with his

"The first time I saw him I was struck with his movements as he came into the room where I was waiting for him. There was a screen before the door, so that I could not immediately see him; but the sound that came from behind it was as if two or three people were entering toget. He advanced toward me rapidly, with his son bent forward, owing, I supposed, to the necoformation of his lower limbs, for I noticed save thing on other conformation. conformation of his lower limbs, for I noticed the same thing on other occasions. Soon after he sat down he took up one of his feet—which were nicely isced in Wellington boots, and had fashionable white drill pantalocus drawn down over them tight and low—and patted and petted it, as I thought, to see whether I took any especial notice of it. I was careful not to co so. I had been warned. But, except in these trifles, I never saw anything in his manner that was probably the result of his deformity. In all the upper part of his person he was very handsome, round and full; but his complexion was sallow and pale. His general air was perfectly easy and natural. The tones of his voice were low and conciliating.

"He talked a good deal about America, and was

curious on the subject of our universities and litera-ture, inquiring narticularly whother we lacked upon Barlow as our Hamer. Of his own 'English Bards and Scotch Reviewers,' which was then suppressed in England, he said that he wrote it when he was very young and very angry—adding that those were the only discommissances under which a man would write such a saline. Since he had come back to England such a satire. Since he had come back to England, he said that Lord Holland, who had been very kind to him, and Regers, who had become his friend, had asked him not to continue to reprint it, and so he had asked him not to continue to reprint it, and so he had suppressed it. Indeed, he went on, he had become of inte acquainted with nearly all the persons he had satirized, as d had a hearty liking for them, especially as they old not refuse to know a person who had so much abused them. He had no longer any quarrel with any of them except Lord Carlisle; and, as that was a innily difference, he raid he supposed it would never be settled. On every account, therefore, he expressed himself as glad that the book was out of print; and yet he showed no regret when I told him that it and yet he showed no regret when I told him that it was freely circulated in the United States. His poems published during his minerity he said he had sup-pressed because they were not worth reading; and he odered that our bocksellers should reprint them.

"While he was talking in this way, Sir James Bland Horges—a fourth or fifth rate poet who wrote 'The Excelled' with Cumberland, and a part of whose Epick R chard the Lion-Hearted Lord Byron, Hints from Horace, 'says he found at Maits lising a ronk—came suddenly into the room, and said, ab-monty, 'My lord 'my lord' a great battle has been ought in the Low Countries, and Bonaparte is entirely defeated.' 'But is it true!' said Lord Byron;
'is it true!' 'Yes, my lord, it is certainly true. An
nid-de-camp arrived in town last night: he has been aid-de-carp arrived in town last ingut: he has been in Downing street this morning, and I have just seen him, as he was going to Lady Wellington's. He says he thinks Bonaparte is now in full retreat towards Paris.' After an instant's pause, Lord Byron replied. 'I sm d-d sorry for it.' And then, after another slight pause, he added, 'I didn't know but I might live to see Lord Castlereagh's head on a pole; but I have to see Lord Castlereagh's head on a pole; but I suppore I sua'nt now. And this was the first impres-sion produced on his impetaous and ill governed na-ture by the news of the battle of Waterloo. Two sys afterwards I met him at Murray's Rooms, where days afterwards I met him at Murray's Rooms, where he received very good-humoredly the satirical congratulations of Gifford and some other of his Tory friends on the great victory; but he did not disguise his feelings or opinions about it, and would not admit that the Emperor's case was deeperate even then. I was much surprised at all this, though less than I should have been if I had not already heard similar feelings about the whole war of the Hundred Days with Boraparte expressed by leading Whigs, such as the excellent Mr. Roecoe at Liverpool, who ofcourse apoke more wisely and mildly on the subject, and by Dr. Parr, at Hatton, who was almost as extravagant Dr. Parr, at Hatton, who was almost as extravagat

A day or two afterwards he sent me a copy of all Torkey—adoing to the one for All Pacha a curious pistol, which I subsequently returned, as I went to Spain instead of Greece. Two of the letters I still Spain instead of Greece. Two of the feeter I start possess; and I have just observed, by a comparison with notes that I received from Lady Byron twenty years later, that one of them, which is in very nicely-turned French, is in her handwriting.

"On another occasion Lord Byron talked to me of plan he had once entertained of establishing himself a plan he had once entertained of cetablishing himself in Greece; and twice he expressed to me his purpose of visiting the United States, saying the first time that he had never envied any men more than he did Lewis and Clarke when he read the abount of their travels, and that he had ever since felt the greatest desire to see our Indians. The 'English Bards,' to which he recurred again, he told me he wrote at his place in the country the Winter before he went to Greece, at a time when there was a heavy fall of snow on the ground; and he kept house for a month, during which ground; and he kept house for a month, during which time he never saw the light of day—rising in the even-ing after dark, and going to bed in the morning before dawn. 'The Corsair' he said he wrote in eleven days and copied for the press on the twelfth, adding that whenever he undertook anything he found it necessary to give himself wholly to it. For this reason he sup-posed he could never complete Childe Harold, which he began at Yanina and broke off at Smyrna. It was so long since he had laid it aside that he should not,

he believed, ever be able to resume it.
"An American copy of his works, in two small and An American copy of his works, in two small and very shabby volumes, printed, I think, at Philadel-phia, gave him evident pleasure. He was glad, he said, to see it in so cheap a form that everybody could buy it. It was in boards: and he said he should keep so, preferring to have it just as it came from Amervalued his American reputation, of which he was then

valued his American reputation, of which he was then just beginning to be aware.

"Above two years after this, in October, 1817, as I was passing from Venice to Ferrara, I stopped at Mira on the Brenta-the Mira of Dante's Purgatorio—ware Lord Byron was then living. It was eleven o'clock in the forencon; but he was not up. Fletcher, his body-servant, however, remembered me, and, after taking my card to him, showed me into a reom nicely furnished in the English fashion, where I found Mr. Hobhouse (now Lord Broughton) hard at work with learned-looking books, and had some very agreeable talk with him till Lord Byron came down. Centrary to my expectation, he showed no marks of the wild to my expectation, he showed no marks of the wild and reckless life he had led since I saw him in London. His countenance was just as fair, smooth and round as ever. His conversation, however, I thought a little different. Its tone seemed to me to be more lively, various, and decided. As I had been a good deal in Germany, he asked me if I had seen Goethe; and, finding that I had, he put to me many questions about him. He told me that Mr. M. G. Lewis had about him. He told me that Mr. Mt. C. Lewis had made him an extemporaneous translation of Faust, reading it to him from German into English, which accounted to me for a certain resemblance in parts of Manfred to that remarkable poem, which had not then been translated into English, and which I was aware he could not read in the original. He was curious, too, to know about Goethe's personal enemies, whose number he had understood to be considerable; and when I gave him an account of a very severe article on Goethe in the Edinburgh Review, which, to his on Goethe in the Edinburgh Review, which, to his great annoyance, had been translated and published under his nose at Jena by Oken, Lord Byron showed at first an amusing eagerness to hear all about it, but then, seeming to check himself, said, as if half in carnest though still laughing, 'And yet I don't know what sympathy I can have with Goethe except that of an injured author.' And this, I think, was the exact truth: for he left on my mind that morning no doubt that he felt himself to be undervalued as a poet in

Both he and Mr. Hobhouse spoke with great satis-"Both he and Mr. Hobhouse spoke with great satisfaction of their residence in Italy, Lord Byron, to my surprise, placing its attractions much higher than those of Greece. It will be remembered that he had then written, but had not printed, the fourth canto of Childe Harold; and Mr. Hobhouse, I have always supposed, was, when I entered the parlor at Mira, at work on the notes to it, which he published coon alterward."

Mr. Everett writes us (Aug. 3, 1858);

"Having at a very early age begun to feel a great interest in modern Greece, that feeling was raised to enthusiasm by the two first cantos of Childe Harold, which appeared the year after I left college. Determined to visit Greece myself, I felt on that account especially desirous, on my arrival in London in the Spring of 1815, of making the acquaintance of Lord Byrov. I was offered an introduction to him by more Spring of 1815, of making the acquaintance of Lord Byroz. I was effered an introduction to him by more than one friend-particularly by Richard Sharpe, esq, better known in society as 'Conversation Sharpe,' Delays, nowever, took place, and my youthful impatience led me somewhat to overstep the bounds of strict propriety. I addressed a note to Lord Byroz, sending with it a copy of a poetical trifle privately printed by me some time before, in which he was mentioned, and asking the honer of his acquaintance. I received a most obliging answer from him the near day accumpanied with a ret of his poems in four volday, accompanied with a set of his poems in four vol-mass (rendered doubly valuable by marginal correc-tions in his handwriting), and appointing an hour when he would see me. His reception of me was most cor-dial. Intercourse between the two countries was just dial. Intercourse between the two countries was just reopened after the war of 1812-1814, and I was the first person from the United States whore acquaintance he had made. He expressed high satisfaction at the account I gave him of his transatlantic fame. Our conversation was principally on the state of education and literature in this country, and on Greece, to which he said he was so much attached that but for family consideration he should be disposed to pass his life there. He offered me, without solicitation on my part, letters to his friends there, and, among them, to Ali Pacha of Albania. all Pacha of Albania.
"The state of public affairs was then very critical.

All Pacha of Albania.

"The state of public affairs was then very critical. Napoleon, recently escaped from Elba, was advancing repidly to meet the Pruesian and English armies in Belgium. The probable result of the impending conflict was discussed with warmth by Lady Byroc. 'Napoleon,' said he, 'will at first, no doubt, drive the Duke of Wellington. That I shall be sorry for: I don t want to have my countrymen beaten. But I will tell you what I do want. I want to see Lord Castlerengh's head carried on a pike beneath that window.' This feeling, violeet as it is, seems to have been pretty deliberately cherianed by Lord Byron. It is expressed in his conversation with Mr. Ticknor a few days later, after the bittle of Waterloo had been fought; and in a letter to Moore written a day or two before I saw Lord B. he says, 'Of politics we have sothing but the yell for war; and Castlereagh is preparing his bead for the pike, on which we shall see it carried before he has done.'

"Lord Byron—at this time in the enjoyment of his reputation as the chief of the modern British Parnasus." Lord Byron—at this time in the enjoyment of his reputation as the chief of the modern British Parnasus.

reputation as the chief of the modern British Parnasus
—had laid aside entirely the misanthropic tone and
scoentric manners with which he returned from the east. He was a great favorite in society, and happy, to all appearance at home. He had also formed friendly relations with many of those whom he had attacked most fiercely in English Bards and Scotch Review-

ers. Mr. Rogers gave me as amusing account of the commencement of his acquaintance with Lord Byron commencement of his acquaistance with Lora hyron on his return from the cast. It took place in consec-tion with the recordilation of Byron and Moors, of which the success we stope are minucly related in Mecore's Life of Byron. Mr. Rogers having been in-formed by Micro that Byron and he had agreed on a meeting as friedd, proposed that it should be at his (Mr. Rogers) house, and desired Moore to invite By-res to meet him at dinner there. This is vication was accepted in the most gracious manner by Byton. I was intended at first that the party should be confuse to the trio; but Campbell happened to call on Mr. Ro gers in the course of the morning, and was invited t join them. This was in the first week of November, 1811; and lat that time Byron was not personally known to Regers, Moore, or Campbell Mr. Rogers intoduced himself to Lord Byron and presented the other two as they arrived Mr. Rogers whose dinners were always perfect—had taken paics to have a partic lar-ly nice ore that day. He soon found, however, some-what to his consternation, that there was nothing on the table which Lord Byron could est or drink. He was at that time in one of the frequent fits of absti-nance which he practises to check a tendency to grow nence which he practised to check a tendency to grow atom. After retaining every thing on the table, he asked for hard biscuit and soda water, neither of which happened to be in the house. The soda water was cent for and procured, but the biscuit was not to be had in the neighborhood. Lord Byron then called for the potatoes, filled his plate with them, and, pouring the contents of the vinegar cruet over them, made a hearty meal. His manner and convensation on this content. ession did not appear to have pleased Mr. Rogers so much as they did Mr. Moore. Whenever I saw Lord Byron, his deportment and conversation were those of

Hyron, his department and obtersacion were those as well bred, intelligent man of the world, wholly free from affectation and eccentricity.

"I thus been a question whether Lori Byron was lame in one foot or both. My own impression, when I saw him, was that the deformity extended equally to both feet; and such, I understand Mr. Trelawney, while fore actual impression affer death declarate. both feet; and such, I understand Mr. Freiawaey, speaking from actual inspection after death, declares to have been the case. It was concealed from the eye by very long and loose wonsers, but caused him to walk with a slight jerk at the hip. Mr. Rogers and Lore Byron were leaving a party together, shortly after his return from the Continett. A linkman accepted Lord B. by name. Mr. Rogers heedersly said, 'You see everybedy knows you a ready.' Lord Byron rejoined, with a bitter appression, 'Yes; I am deformed.' This feeling seems to have been habitually present to his mind, if we can trust his biographers; but ent to his mind, if we can trust his biographers; but on no occasion when I saw him did his countenance wear the expression of gloom or care.

"Three years and a half after I saw him in London.

"Three years and a half after I saw him in London. I had an opportunity of renewing my acquaintance with Lord Byron at Venice, where I saw him a few times in the autumn of 1818. Notwithstaoding the events which had occurred since I saw him in London, there was no change in his general appearance and manner. Our conversation was again very much on Greece, which I was to visit next spring and for which he formshed me additional letters. He now spoke with some confidence of taking up his abode there, though the revolution which caused him to do so had not yet broken out. He dwelt at some length on the state of society in Italy, particularly in Venice, and especially on the circle at the Countess Abbrizzis, which Lord B. attended every evening for two years, to which I had the good fortune to be introduced by Ugo Fosco lo. He spoke also with a good deal of interest of the Armenian studies which he carried on for a short time Armenian atudies which he carried on for a short time under Father Pascal Auger, of the Armenian Convent at Venice. This learned and amiable ecclesiastic, whom I had the pleasure of knowing, told me that for the short time that Lord Byron studied with him he made rapid progress. He translated into English Fa-ther Aucher's Armenio-Italian grammar, and also the unauthentic Epistles of Paul to the Corinthians, which had never appeared in an English version. They are found, as translated by Lord Byron, in the Appendix

to Moore's Life.

"It is scarcely necessary to add that Lord Byron's letters to his friends in Corfu, Albania, and Greece Proper were of the greatest service to me, especially at the court of Ali Pacha. 'Dark Muetar, his son,' so well known to the readers of Childe Harold, was the first person of emizence whom I saw at Yamna, o was then the Governor.'

Considering the immense and complicated variety of topics which are treated in this volume, Mr. Allibone is certainly to be congratulated, not only on the beldness of his enterprise, but on the trustworthiness of its execution. There is, no doubt, room for improvement in subsequent editions; it would be easy to point out omissions, discrepencies, and errors in names, dates, and titles of books; but there, we are persuaded, are not sufficient to impair the confidence of the public in its correctness, nor to call in question the verdict of scholars which has been almost unanimously pronounced on its merits.

TREBSILIAN AND HIS FRIENDS. By Dr. E. SHALTON MACRESCIB. 12mo. pp 372. J. B. Lippincott & Co. A very slender thread of a plot serves the writer of this volume as the center of a series of pleasant sketches, narratives of adventure, legendary tales, and personal reminiscences, with which the experience of a varied literary life has liberally stored his memory. The fancy of assembling an agreeable company at an inn, who beguile the hours by the mutual relation of their little histories, is certainly not quite original; but it furnishes the occasion for collecting into a very readable volume the fugitive stories and essays which the author has heretofore contributed to periodical literature. The substance of the following spicy anecdote which was first communicated to Dr. Mackenzie by an American lady, has been already published in the 'Ollopodiana," but it will well bear repeating in the amended version which is here given.

THE BUSH GUINEA.

One of the most famous and flourishing hotels in England, when Bristol had a fair share of trade and England, when Bristol had a fair share of trade and commerce, monopolizing a great portion of the West India trade, was the Bush Inn, kept by a trus-hearted, horest, deworight man named John Weeks. At the time of which I speak, this innkeeper was not very wealthy, though he deserved to be. The poor largely benefited by his charity, and it was discovered—not until after his death, for he was one of whom it might until after his death, for he was one of whom it might literally be said that his right hand knew not what his left hand did—that several decayed housekeepers were largely indebted to his benevolence for food, clothes, fuel and money, during the hard season of Winter in particular, and at all times in general.

In the Bush Inn there was a mighty kitchen—it is there yet, I presume, if the house be kept up as an inn down the center of which extended a mammoth table. It was the delight of this Boniface, on every Christmas day, to cover this great table with a glorious load of roast beef and plum pudding, flanked, most plenteous-ly, with double home brewed, of such mighty strength and glorious flavor, that one might well have called it malt-wire, rather than malt-liquor. At this table, on mail-wine, rather than mail-indoor. At this table, on that day, every one who pleased was welcomed to sit down and feast. Many to whom a good dinner was an object did so; and no nobler sight was there in Bristol, amid all its wealth and hospitality, than that of honest John Weeks at the head of his table, lustily carving, and earnestly pressing his guests to "eat, drink, and he matry."

Nor did his generosity content itself with this. It was the custom of the boase, and of the day, when the repast was ended, and the guests had drank some toasts, commencing with "The King, God bless him" (and be sure that their gratitude did not forget their generous entertainer), that each person should go to worthy John Weeks, in the bar, and there receive his cordial wishes for many returns of the genial season. They received something more—for according to their They received something more—for, according to their several necessities, a small gift in money was pressed upon each. To one man a crown—to another half a guinea—to a third, as more needing it, a guinea. On guinea—to a third, as more needing it, a guinea. On
the whole some fifty or sixty guineas were thus dispersed. The gross amount might not be much, but
the good done was great, and on that one day, perhaps, John Weeks thus expended a good portion of his
as nusl net profits; though less, it might be, than many
a plethoric Alderman would lavish on a single entertainment to persons of his own rank who did not require, and would searcely thank him for it.

On one particular year, it had been noticed during
the menths of November and December, that a middie-aged man, whom no frequenter of the Bush Inn
appeared to know, and who appeared to know no one,
used to visit the coffee room about noon every day,
and, calling for a sixpenny glass of brandy and water,
sit over it until he had carefully gone through the pe-

rit over it until he had carefully gone through the perusal of the London paper of the preceding evening, which used to arrive about an hour before his visit, owing to Mr. Palmer's then recent acceleration of mailowing to Mr. Palmer's then recent acceleration of mailcoach traveling from five to eight miles an hour—as
novelty which, at that time, was considered to be the
accomplishment of very extraordinary speed. The
landlord of the Bush, seeing how anxious the reduced
gentleman was to read the London paper, made it be
understood that while he had it "in hand" no one
else was to expect it. Thus, without being pressed
for time, the reduced gentleman was allowed to read
his paper at his case, which he did, apparently commencing with the title on the first page, and ending
with the imprint on the last.

Garments in that state, which though not actually
"shabby," may be described as "seedy;" a beaver.

"shabby," may be described as "seedy;" a beaver, which, most rusty and napless, was carefully brushed—faded gloves—spatterdashes of doubtful hue, covering shoes which appeared to have been made for a

much larger man—plain backles—a leas body—a confirmed steep—and a limited expenditure of the single suppose every day, without any grainty to the waiter, so very clearly intimated this man's constition, that if a customer asked for the London paper, it was softly crest to say, "the decayed gentleman has it in hand."
On Christmas eve, boxest John Weess, anxious
that "the decayed gentleman" shoult have one good
neal, at least, in the Bush, addressed him as he was that "the decayed gentleman" should have one good quiting the coffee room, and delicately intimated that, on the following day, he kept open table, at which all who could not obtain good Caristmas singers at home, were very welcome to sit down, free of cost. The "decayed gestleman" locked at the inthesper with some surprise, and amiled—but he presently recovered himself, and retired without saying a ward, simply howing his acknowledgment. If there had been any doubt of his concilion, it was at an end on the next day, of his concilion, it was at ar end on the next day, when purctually at one o'clock, being the appointed hour, he appeared at the Bush, in his usual seedy at nour. he appeared at the Dues, in his tire. In virtue of his being a stranger there, and the appearance of having seen better days, he was honored with a seat at the upper end of the long table, even next to John Weeks humself. He partook of the good cinner with the apparent relish of a man to whom such a feart had lorg been a novelty, and duly did jussuch a feart had lorg been a noveity, and daily did justice to the "stunning ale," for which, far and tear, the Bush then was famous. Now and then, the land lord had statches of conversation with him, and very corn perceived that "the decayed gentleman" was shrewd in his remarks, and had evidently sat at rich men's tables at some period of his life.

The dinner was concluded. The landlord ratired to his bar, into which, one after one, straggled his guess, which

and then received the various money-coles, which John Weeks's knowledge or suspicion of their respective wants had provided, and apportioned for each. The "cecayed gentleman" remained the last at the lorg table—a kind-hearted waiter, who knew how lorg table—s kind-hearted wai'er, who knew how much he liked to read the London paper, and knew, also, that he had not visited the coffee house tast morning, had brought down the broad sheet (Cowper's fello or four pages), and the "decayed gentleman" read it by the kutchen fire, after his dinner, with as true sense of enjoyment in it as my Lord Dake could have had in his palatial library. Presently, there came a mersage from some civic functionary, desiring the attendance of the landlord of the Bush, to receive instructions about a feast which was to be given at the Mansion House, on the new year, and to be provided from the Bush. Therefore, when departing to attend to this important summons, John Weeks called his head waiter, a sagacious, well powdered, sleady man, to whom he confidentially entrusted the donation which he had set aside for "the decayed gentleman," and with to whom he confidentially entrusted the donation which he had set aside for "the decayed gentleman," and with it were many instructions to exercise great delicacy in handing him the gift; "For," said John Weeks, "it is evident that he has seen better days, and we should have regard for his feelings, Morris, particularly as he is a stranger in the city." Thus saying, he departed, and faithful Morris remained to execute his delicate and holy mission.

Just as "the decayed gentleman" was leaving the house, and when there was no wincess of their interview. Morris hlandly and respectfully accorted him.

the house, and when there was no witness of their interview, Morris blandly and respectfully accested him,
and slipping a guinea into his hand, said, "My master requests, Sir, that you will do him the favor to accept this, and he is sorry that his being called away
causes it to come through my hards." The money
rested in the palm of "the decayed gentleman." He
looked at the gold—he looked at the waiter—he looked
at the gold again. Morris thought, at first, that he
intended returning it. But "the decayed gentleman"
quietly put it into his waistcoat pecket, from which he
drew a card, which he handed to Morris, saying, "My
compliments to your master, and my thanks. This is my drew a card, which he banded to Morris, saying, "My compliments to your master, and my thanks. This is my name and address, and if he should ever come my way, or think that I can do him any service, I beg that he will cell upon me, or write." He buttoned his coat, went away, and, from that day to this, was never again seen in the coffee room of the Bush. The inscription on the card was simply, "Thomas Courrs, 59 Strand." The owner was the great London banker, and had come to Bristol on some very particular basiness, and it was his humor to live there in an humble nese, and it was his humor to live there in an humble manner.

In a short time John Weeks, to the surprise of the In a short time John Weeks, to the surpriss of the Bristolians, purchased the Bush Inn, at a large price, from Griffith Maskelyne, the owner. Next, he embarked largely in the coaching and posting department, and throve abundantly. Soon after, when a bargain was to be had of some land belonging to the Corporation, the purchaser was John Weeks, who let it off for building leases, by which he obtained twelve to files mean restrict for his investment. Figally, having to fifteen per cent for his investment. Finally, having acquired a competency, he withdrew from business. and went to live on an estate which he had purchase and went to have in an estate which he are partially at Shirehampton. No one exactly knew how he had obtained the capital to embark in great speculations so largely as he did—but his drafts upon Coutts and Company, 59 Strand, were duly honored, and to her dying day, among the heirlooms which she most partiallarly prized, the Dutchess of St. Albane, wildow of Chemes Coutts, mad to show a coin, richly mounted Thomas Coutts, used to show a coin, richly mounted in a gorgeous bracelet, which coin bore the name of "The Bush Guinea."

Most of the pieces in this volume are more ambitious in their pretensions, and well sustain the reputation of the writer as a graphic reconteur.

THE AVENGER. A NARRATIVE; AND OTHER PAPERS.
By THOMAS DE QUIRCEY. 12mo., pp. 327. Tickner &
Fields.

In this new installment we have the Fifteenth Vol ume of De Quincey's collective works, which have been gathered up with so much patience and care by the American editor. The introductory paper is or of the mysterious and interse narratives in which De Quincey so greatly delights, and is followed by several miscellaneous sketches and fragments in his own peculiar vein. Perhaps nothing in the volume is more characteristic than a letter from De Quincey to his anblishers in this country. ity, we quote in full: FROM THE AUTHOR.

TO THE AMERICAN EDITOR OF HIS WORKS.

These papers I am auxious to put into the hands of your house, and, so far as regards the United States, of your house exclusively; not with any view to further emolument, but as an acknowledgement of the services which you have already rendered me; tamely, first, in having brought together so widely scattered a collection—a difficulty which in my own hands by too painful an experience I had found from nervous depression to be absolutely insurmountable; secondly, in having made me a participator in the pecuniary profits of the American edition, without part, without any legal claim that I could plead, or equitable warrant in established usage, solely and merely upon your own spentaneous motion. Some of these new papers, I hope, will not be without their value in the eyes of those who have taken an interest in the original series. But at all events, good or bad, they are now tendered to the appropriation of your individual house, the Mesars. Ticknor & Fields, according to the amplest extent of any power to make such a transfer that I may be found to possess by law or custom in America.

I wish this transfer were likely to be of more value

But the veriest trifle, interpreted by the spirit in which I offer it, may express my sense of the liberality man-ifested throughout this transaction by your honorable

Ever believe me, my dear Sir, Your faitaful and obliged, THOMAS DE QUINCEY.

THE ILLUSTRATED HOUSEHOLD WAVERLEY NOV-

It gives us pleasure to announce the completion of the Household Edition of the Waverley Novels. We have frequently taken occasion to commend the me chanical execution of this edition, and it may not be in appropriate at this time briefly to recapitulate its distinctive features. It is comprised in fifty volumes of convenient size, the text being that of the best European editions, with the author's latest notes and additions. The concluding volumes contain a careful synopsis of each novel, an index of personages, and a full glossary of unfamiliar words and phrases. The explanatory notes are numerous, and conveniently placed at the foot of the page, and the volumes are illustrated by neatly engraved vignettee and typographical ornaments. Altogether, we consider that the publishers have been most successful in fulfilling the expectations they excited by their prospectus, and have issued by far the best edition of the Waverley novels ever printed in this country. In these days of trashy stories, it is a relief to turn to the wonderful fictions of Walter Scott. and no library can be called complete which does not contain them. The Household Edition has already attained a very large circulation, and we predict for i a constantly increasing demand, because its real excellencies are so many as to win for it the approbation of the critical, while its moderate cost brings it within the means of all purchasers of books. THE SABBATH HYMN AND TUNE-BOOK. Sec. pp. 511

In this volume, the hymns of the "Sabbath Hymn

Book," by Meers. Mason, Park, and Phelps, are accom paried by appropriate tunes, adapted to the capacity and wants of religious congregations. Many of the tunes here presented are not generally known to the lovers of sacred music, having been composed in ref-ererce to novel meters, or peculiar rhythmical struct-ure, or to the expression of new experiences in the

Chri tien life. The series, of which this volume forms the completine, consists of the "Sabbath Hymn-Book," containing hymns alone, the ' Sanbath Tune Book," cortaining tunes alone, and the "Sabbath Bymn sac Tune Book," costsining both bymes and tones. The design of the editors is to furnish an effi civat sid in corgregational sieging, and thus to present new excouragement to that branch of public worship.

THE LIFE OF NORTH-AMERICAN INSECTS By B.
JACCE Amisted by H. C. FERSTON, M. D. 12mo. pp.
512. Harper & Brethert.
Combined with a popular description of several of the more familiar classes of insects (beetles, grasshoppers, butterfiese, bess, musketoes, &c.), the author indulges in frequent notices of travel in strange lands, personal anecdotes, moral reflections, and a variety of mircellaneous discourse, which effectually relieve his little volume of the dryness which is so often the bane of purely scientific treatises. He is evidently an enthusing in the pursuit of natural history, and his naive confessions add not a little to the interest of his work.

SCIENCE AND ART OF CHESS. By J. Mossos. 12me.

In this volume, the general principles of the game of chees are explained, with ample illustrations from a eries of practicel examples. The writer has drawn freely for his materials from the best anthorities on the subject, but, at the same time, his work bears the marks of original thought and scute observation. Though no manual can initiate the novice into the myserice of chess, the suggestions of the author cannot fail be of interest and value to those already devoted to be fascinating game.

TRAVELS AND DISCOVERIES IN NORTH AND CENTRAL AFRICA. By HENRY BARTH. 12mo. pp. 538. J.

TRAL AFRICA. By Hanny Bants. 12mo. pp. 533. J. W. Brasley.

The voluminous travels of Dr. Baith are condensed, n this edition, into a single volume. With a view of adapting it to the general reader, the editor has omitted many of the less important details, retaining a sufficient portion of the original journal to give an idea of the course of travel, and the principal discoveries and adventures of the interpid explorer. No abridgement, bewever, of a work of such standard authority as this will satisfy the zealous student of the subjects to which it is devoted.

NEW BOOKS IN EUROPE. -" Recollections of a Winter Campaign in India, in 1857-58." By Capt. Oliver J. Jones, R. N. The Atheneum anya:

Athence m says:

"It is just what a sallor's account should be—gay, rattling, carelies junty, cashing picture-sque. It is so full of piquant passages that an extract might be made from almost every page. The author reached Cawopore abortly after Windham's defeat and Sir(Colin's victory. He met the Lunanow ladies rescue a from the rebels, and with them 500 wounded officers and mon, going down to Calcutta. From this time, Gapt. Jones was bottly ergaged as a volunteer in all the saliminates, fights, sleges and operations which preceded the final capture of Lucknow. At the strong of Lacknow, he distinguished sinuel is much as to obtain the thank of the Commander in Chief."

-"The Problem of Squaring the Circle Solved; or, the true Circu nference and Area of the Circle discovered." By James Smith. Longman, Brown, Green & Co. Price la.

-" Italy: Remarks made in several visits, from the year 1816 to 1854." By Lord Broughson (Byron's friend, John Cam Hobhouse). 2 vols. post Svo. 18s.

-"The Armies of the Great Powers." By Lascelles Maxwell. This work describes the organization and administrative system of the several European armies. It has been compiled from documentary and other standard authorities, and although the figures on the military tables of Europe must necessarily fluctuate, the general result may be relied on. Here are the totale: Austria, 600,000; Prussia, 600,000; France, 600,000; Russia, 650,000; Great Britain, in Europe, 140,060; Sardinia, 120,000; in all, 2,000,000. Mr. Maxwell describes the extraordinary variety of nationalities entering into this formidable aggregate: Georgians, Bashkirs, archers stinging on the flanks of China, Saxons mounting guard at Malta, Africans and Negroes in Algeria, Pomeranian sharpshooters, Hungarian husears—all the bloods of Europe mingling with auxiliarice from Africa and Asia. -The eighth and last volume of Miss Strickland's

Lives of the Queens of Scotland, and English Prinperses, containing the lives of Elizabeth Stuart, first Princess Royal of Great Britain, and Sophia, Electross of Hanover," has just appeared.

-" On the Stability of the Motion of Saturn's Rings." By J. Clerk Maxwell, Professor of Natural Philosophy, at Aberdeen. 4to. 6s. "Six Years' Travels in Russia." By an English

Lady. 2 vols. 21s.

"Henry III. of France, his Court and Times." By

Miss Freer. 3 vols. 31s. 6d. The Athenaum says; Miss Freez. 3 vols. 518. 6d. The Athenaem says:

"No woman could properly become the blographer of Henry
III. The stench of blood and vice from that Spinitrian Court
would be too loushsome, and at times of too mysterious origin,
for her to attempt reatoring all the colors of the period in a virid
and faithful picture. Moreover, Miss Freez is not critical. In
estimating the men and women of Henry Third's reign, she
seems frequently to have adopted, without study, the first popular varion that came under her notice. Another defect in her
work, is its extreme diffusences. Novertheless, the three
volumes are interesting and agreeable. They give a lively socourt of thuse as they were managed in France under the rule lar variou that came under her notice. Another defect in her work, is its extreme diffusences. Nevertheless, the three work, is its extreme diffusences. Nevertheless, the three volumes are interesting and agreeable. They give a lively account of toings as they were managed in France under the rule of Catharine de Menlot's mystic, corrup; and gloomy son. The most pictorial of Miss Freer's chapters are those which record the presentables of the Court, the Hagobrious luxury of the Kieg, the petty Intrigues of grare ladies, the capitalous precedence alternately of the young Queen, little dogs, fine needle work, con fectionery and relation. Henry was sometimes a Regent in the sandness of his devations. In the same day he would lounge like a fultan with a bundred beautiful women dancing for his pleasure, and then, have footed and in sackolath he trud the treets to some shrine of penance. In his after years he even submitted to public flaggel allon. These contracts are remarkable. The King, when not in Saintly serge, was intelerably a fop. He slight in white sain, his face smeared with perfumed unquents and his hands covered with embroidered gloves. Suddenly all this brilliance disappeared. The monarch was a friar. He carried a recary and a chapter of skulls, he put himself in chains, he knelt in ashes. Then, in another gyration of madress verything in the Court became once more radiant, rowy and licentious."

-"The Earth We Inhabit; Its Past, Present and Probable Future: The Growth of the Earth Demonstrated." By Capt. Alfred W. Drsyson, R. A. 8vo. 3. 6d.

Capt. Drayson proves, to those who admit his prem tee and his inferences, that our earth is growing larger and our distance from the sun increasing. He observes that measured degrees of the meridian in modern times have often been longer than those of olden time. The yearly growth of the planet seems to be stated at three nasters of an inch in the mile. When the earth becomes as large as Jupiter, the obliquity of the coliptic will be only 2". Unhappily, at a rate of growth of orly three fourths of an inch in a mile every year the desirable result will not arrive in our time.

-"Liber Albas" (the White Book) has just been ublished in Lordon, by Longmans & Co., under the irection of the Master of the Rolls. It was compiled n 1419 by John Carpenter, who was then and for some years afterward Town Clerk. It is a very singular icture of Lordon from about the middle of the reign of the first Edward to the same period of the second Richard. It consists of four books-the fourth of which, however, was not the work of Carpenter. The ocuments are written in mediaval Latin or Norman Law French. Their subjects are the laws and regulaions connected with the institutions and offices of the city, its buildings, its "hygiene," the artisans, the mporary dwellers within the walls, and even occasional visitors who pass the gates. The work is a very remarkable contribution to our knowledge of the pub ic social life of the period over which the book extends.

-"Wanderings of an Artist among the Indians of North America," published by Longmans & Co., is the work of Mr. Paul Kane, a Canadian artist, who, with the aid and hospitality of the Hudson's Bay Company, traversed their line of poets, beginning a little westward of Lake Superior, and extending at intervals screes the Rocky Mountains to Fort Vancouver, near the mouth of the Columbia. He passed six mouths in the Valley of the Columbia, making excursions into Oregon and to Vancouver's Island. On his return he wintered at Fort Edmunstone, a few hundred miles east of the Rocky Mountains. He gives sketches of the tribes of the entire range across the continent beween a parallel of some five or six degrees of latiade. The Spectator says it is one of the most interesting books of travel that has appeared for some

-The Mesars. Chambers of Ediaburgh an new Cyclopedia, on the basis of the German Conversations Lexicon. To be completed in seven vols. Part I. (monthly) will appear April 30. A weekly part has

already been issued. It will be republished in the United States by the Mesers. Appleton.

- Noticing Mary Howitt's sew "History of the United States," The Examiner says: It is rather as odd thing, three pages after a record of the access npon Seastor Sumeer, which is properly characterized as disgraceful to a civilized country to read that the education system in America " makes moral and intellectual calightenment common to all, irrespec

tive of creeds and parties," -Of "Adhbone's Critical Dictionary of English Literature and British and American Authors, Living and Deceased," The Athenium says: The biographic are excellent specimers of condensation, and if as English or American writer existed, here some record of tim will, at all events be found. It says the errors in the notices of British authors are few.

-A pamphiet, cutitled "Facts and Documents Showing the Alarming State of the Diocese of Oxford," has raised some commotion in England. It describes Oxford as the center of a Romanizing mevament, and specifies fifteen peculiar innovations. It professes to come from a senior clergyman. Twestysix archideapons, and several dears have insisted on a memorial to Dr. Wilberforce, against whom the pamphlet was leveled, expressing their belief that the charge is fa'se and calumnious. Dr. Wilbertorce, in reply, denies the charge.

-Massrs. Puttick & Simpson of London, anotimcers of literary property. armounce that they will sed by anction "a very extensive, interesting and val-nable collection of books relating to Angio-American Literature, including many articles unnoticed by Rich and other writers on American Biblography; also many rare and interesting works, including English versions of the Scriptures, Editions of the Common Prayer, Sacred Poetry, Psalmody, Hymnology, Curious and scarce pieces in English Poetry, History, Biography, Novels, Faxtire, &c .- large collection of Voyages and Travels -many curious books on Witcheraft, Alcheny, Astrology and the Occult Sciences-Books with interesting autographs and MS. additions, and small collection of Spanish books-and interesting MSS relating to the history of Central America, Mexico, Peru Chile &c.

-A London journal, noticing Professor Rogers's "Geology of Pennsylvania," observes that the mose temperature of the entire State is nearly 470, or about that of Great Britair. This coincidence of mean tem perature is not a little remarkable when we contrast the latitudes of the two countries, the mean of the one being scarcely as high as latitude 410, that of the other being latitude 54° 20'; and this fact is interesting, as showing why this portion of the United States seems more congenial than any other to the British, German, and other populations emigrating to America from the north temperate climes of Europe.

-Some enterprising gentlemen at Antwerp have organized a scientific and industrial voyage around the world on a chesp scale of expense. A vessel, it is said, is being fitted up for the accommodation of passengers, their instruments, scientific collections, and mercantile speculations. The programme is: To sail sail from Antwerp at the end of March, touch at Lisbon, thence sail to the Cape de Verde Islands, the Cape of Good Hope, Siam, Cochin-China, Java, Singapere, Hong Korg, Canton, Jedde, in Japan, the Kurile Islands, and the Russian settlements on the Amoor and in the Gulf of Ochotsk, returning by way of San Francisco, Lima, Valparaiso, Patagonia, the Straits of Magellan, Rio de Janeiro, and thence back to Antwerp. The price for the whole voyage, including provisions, is 4,000 frances (about \$800) for each cabin passenger. The expedition is calculated to occupy fourteen months.

-The fifteenth volume of M. Henri Martin's elabo rate Histoire de France has just appeared. It contains the history of the Regency and of the first part of the reign of Louis XV., up to the Treaty of Paris, of the 10th February 1763. The famous flasscial system of Law, the great military and diplomatic achievements of the period, the philosophical and literary movement, the state of the French marine ad colories, and the early sgitation of the national mind, which was the first sign of the coming revolution, are successively described in this volume. Many of the facts are drawn from hitherto unknown sources, and the whole is the fruit of many years' study.

-The first volume of M. Hippolyte Castille's "History of Sixty Years," which was published recently in Paris, is creating no small sensation, on account of the unwonted frankness of its style, in comparing republican and menerchical institutions. The "Sixty Years" begin with 1788, and this first volume brings the history down to the 221 July, 1792. The work will be completed in ten volumes.

-The second and concluding volume of the "History of the Empress Josephine," by M. Joseph Aubenes, was issued la'ely, by Amyot, Paris. It contains some curious particulars about the private life of Naeon I., his habits, manners, mode of spe much of it drawn from manuscript sources not generally accessible.

-M. Faugere, the well-known author of Les Penseés, et L'éloge de Pascal, has just published, through D'dot fréres a little volume called Le Zollverein, ou l'Union des douanes de la Prusse et des Etals Allemands, which is attracting some sensation at Paris. According to the author, the political unity of Germany must inevitably follow from this successful attempt of a commercial union; to obtain the first, he says, nothing is warting for Germany at present but an ontwart pressure against her nationality, or some other great political movement.

- Souvenirs intimes d'un vieux chasseur d'Afrique is the title of a new volume on Algerian life, published by Denta, Paris. The book gives a vivid description of the hab te and manners of the French soldier; the way in which he lives, and loves, and amuses himself. even amid the hardships of a campaign, and under the burning sun of a foreign climate. The work is orna mented with very pretty and spirited sketches by M.

-A Russian author, M. Tourgueneff, has recently published a novel, which is making a great sensation at St. Petersburg, as descriptive of the manners of the Muscovite aristocracy. It is entitled Decrianakos Guezdo, Anglice, "The Nest of the Nobility."

-Original indigenous works of fiction seem to be coming into fashion in the Russian metropolis; among other signs to this effect, it is said that a bookseller, M. Kraevsky, has paid to a popular author, M. Gontcharoff, the unheard-of sum of 10,000 rubles (about £1,600) for the copyright of one of his works.

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

We learn that the publishers of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary have in press a new edition at that work, with fifteen hundred pictorial illustrations; several thousand rew words added to the vocabulary; a table of synonyms by Prof. Goodrich, with various new features. It is to appear, we understand, at an early day, and will be looked for with much interest. We have seen specimen sheets of the pictorial illustrations. They are well executed, and will often be found useful in giving a much more correct ides of so object than can be obtained by a definition. -Dr. J. W. Palmer of New-York has in pr Romsu-

"tic Aspects," being the tragic and comic experiences of a City Physician of San Francisco in "Forty Nine," and a Surgeon in the East Isdia Company's service New and the Old; or, California and Insome years later. It is illustrated, and dedicated to the "Autocrat of the Breakfast Table."

BOOKS RECEIVED.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

Lettures on Metaphysica. By Sir William Hamilton. Syo. pp. 733. Gould & Lincoln.

Explanations and Salling Directions to accompany the Wind and Current Charts. By M. F. Manry, Li. D., U. S. N. 46s.

Sp. 574. Vol. H. Washington By J. B. Jones. 12mo. pp. 502. Rudd & Carleton.

Motes in the Sunham. By Mrs. Alfred Gatty. 15mo. pp. 153.

507. Rudd & Carleton.
Motes in the Sunbram. By Mrs. Alfred Gatty. 18mo. pp. 153.
Motes Carter & Boothers.
The Circle of Blessing. By Mrs. Alfred Gatty. 18mo. pp. 158. same. at Sermons. By Dow, junior. 12mo. pp. 289. F. A. New Po

Brady
Poems and Ballads of Goethe. Translated by W. Edmondscene Systems and Theodore Martis. 12:00. pp. 248. Dolises & Frecter.